



HYOUKA
DORAMA
CD

STEREO



氷菓
HYOUKA
DORAMA CD
★ volume.01



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Hyouka Drama CD Translation: Vol. 1-Track

1

[Note: Hooray! The first drama cd translation is complete! We'll be posting the translations along with the audio tracks over the next couple days, so keep an eye out here or in the Hyouka tag!]

Hyouka Drama CD Volume 1

Track 01. Chuunibyou of the Four Families

Chitanda: I am Chitanda Eru.

Satoshi: Chi-Chitanda-san? You don't mean, THE Chitanda-san?

Houtarou: Do you know of them?

Satoshi: Houtarou, you mean to tell me you've never heard of the Chitanda family? There aren't many wealthy and distinguished families in Kamiyama City, but if you were to hear their names, you'd recognize them from those notorious families.

Houtarou: Ohh? She's from those four families?

Satoshi: The Juumonji family of the Arekusu Shrine, the Sarusuberi Family of the Small Shrines, the Chitanda Family of Wealthy Farmers, and the Manninbashi Family of the Mountain Owners. There is one representative for each family. People call them the Four Families.

Sliding door opens

Kaho: That is correct!

Chitanda: Kaho-san!

Houtarou: Who're you?

Satoshi: Unbelievable! It's her!

Kaho: Correct. I am Juumonji Kaho! Among the Four Families, I will take control of the Juumonji Family.

Houtarou: Take control?

Kaho: Chitanda Eru! I told you two or three years ago that the day we'd settle the true ruler of Kamiyama City would come. Don't tell me you've forgotten?

Houtarou: How approximate.

Chitanda: Of course I remember, Kaho-san. I have feared the arrival of this day. As a woman of the Chitanda clan, I knew the day would come where I'd have to fight you.

Houtarou: You're going to fight?

Chitanda: But now, I will not cower. We will settle this once and for all. Juumonji Kaho, I, Chitanda Eru, accept your challenge!

Satoshi: So old-fashioned!

Kaho: Then, here I come with the my Fortune Telling Sorcery. Chitanda Eru, allow me to break through your Electric Barriers and turn them into fertilizer!

Chitanda: Kkh!

Kaho: The Juumonji Family's Ansatsu Suujutsu, [t/n: Assassination Numerology] Succession technique: Hell Crusaders!!

Houtaoru: Whoa!

Satoshi: Amazing! The room is engulfed in darkness, and now there's a huge army charging at Chitanda!

Houtarou: In the clubroom?

Satoshi: And now, Chitanda's formed an invisible barrier, and narrowly stopped their charge!

Houtarou: A barrier?

Chitanda: Impressive as always, Kaho-san.

Kaho: How's that? The might of the Hell Crusaders comes from each letter of the word Crusaders. The Kanji is read as: "Hell Crusaders"!!

[t/n: the word for Crusaders in Japanese is 十字軍 which means 10 Letter Army]

Houtarou: Oh, like your name, Juumonji. [t/n: translated separately, Juumonji means Ten Written Words]

Kaho: HELL CRUSADERS!

Houtarou: Gotcha!

Chitanda: But...I will not lose!

Kaho: Gah-!

Satoshi: Chitanda-san's barrier has broken free from Kaho's attack!

Houtarou: Hm!

Chitanda: Let me show you why I am known as the "Bloody Farmer."

Houtarou: Is that supposed to be a surname?

Chitanda: For every letter in the name, Senketsu no Noufu, the Bloody Farmer.... [t/n: 鮮血の農婦, senketsu no noufu means Bloody Farmer]

Houtarou: We get it already!

Chitanda: The Chitanda Family Wealthy Farmer Succession Technique: Written in Kanji, Senjin no Kobushi!!! But read as A THOUSAND FISTS! UWOOOOOOOOO!!!!

[t/n: literally Fist of the Ancestors]

-Sound effects of Chitanda doing a technique similar to the Fist of the North Star anime—

Satoshi: Thousands of fists are resonating from Chitanda!

Chitanda: A-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta...or was it...o-ra-ra-ra...or was it...

Houtarou: Where've I heard those shouts before?

Chitanda: Shi-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta...!

Houtarou: Oh, enough already!

Satoshi: Amazing! Juumonji-san is cowering back!

Kaho: I...I'm actually getting hit...!

Chitanda: The likes of you, Juumonji, are no match for me.

Kaho: Are you saying your 'Chi' and my 'Juu' are that different? [t/n: literally says is a thousand and a ten really so different]

Chitanda: You could say that.

Kaho: Curses...curse you, Chitanda Eru! Eru! Eru is the L from Lip! [t/n: a pun?] UUOOOOOOOO!!!

Chitanda: I win!

Kaho: And I lose...

Satoshi: Loser, Juumonji Kaho.

Houtarou: Is she dead?

Satoshi: Match over!

—

Togaito: Manninbashi-sama, Sarusuberi-sama. Juumonji Kaho has been eliminated by Chitanda Eru.

Sarusuberi: Splendid, Togaito. Now step back.

Togaito: Yes!

Manninbashi: So Juumonji's been defeated.

Sarusuberi: But Juumonji's the weakest of the four. Manninbashi-sama, I, Sarusuberi, will go forth.

Manninbashi: Very well, I look forward to the beheading of Chitanda, the Wealthy Farmer.

Sarusuberi: Please leave it to me.

-Both laugh and scoff—

Manninbashi: clears throat Maybe that's enough laughing.

Sarusuberi: ...Yeah.

—

Chitanda: To NOT be continued!

Houtarou: Thank god.

Hyouka Drama CD Translation: Vol. 1-Track 2

Here's track 2! For the audio, see [this post](#).

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## ***Hyouka Drama CD Volume 1***

### ***Track 2: Irisu-senpai, We Need to Talk Part 1***

*Irisu: I'm busy this Saturday, would you like to come?*

*Houtarou: No.*

*Irisu: Hm?*

*Houtarou: Irisu-senpai, we need to talk.*

*Irisu: What could it be? Let's hear it, but not in public.*

*Houtarou: Then, how about that Tea Cafe we went to last week?*

*Irisu: No, that's much too boring.*

*Houtarou: Huh?*

*Irisu: Let's go somewhere else. Oh! How about the library?*

*-At the Library—*

*Houtarou: Irisu-senpai, this is what you said-Irisu: Keep your voice down.*

*Houtarou: Oh.*

*Irisu: This is a library. Watch your tone, Oreki-kun.*

*Houtarou: Y...yes. Anyway, you once said this: "those who are talented but aren't aware of themselves only bring pain to those who aren't talented."*

*Irisu: Did I say that?*

*Houtarou: Yes you did!*

*Irisu: Keep your voice down.*

*Houtarou: S...sorry.*

*Irisu: Go on...*

*Houtarou: That was a joke right? You don't give a damn about those without talent. All you care about are results. Am I wrong?*

*Irisu: Sorry...didn't catch that.*

*Houtarou: I said...all you care about are results.*

*Irisu: Ah, please continue.*

*Houtarou: ...And uh...were you also lying when you said that everyone should be aware of their own talents?!*

*Irisu: Your voice is too loud.*

*Houtarou: Okay. Were you lying about what you said?*

*Irisu: ...Maybe.*

*Houtarou: Why are you being so careless about it?!*

*Irisu: Didn't I tell you to quiet down? This is a library!*

*Houtarou: For Christ's Sake!!*

# Hyouka Cast

## *Hyouka Drama CD Vol. 1*

### *Track 03 - What if Houtarou and Satoshi were Convenience Store Clerks*

*-Scene 1: “Decorated Truck Shopping”-*

*Satoshi: And here’s your change, thank you very much.*

*-Customer leaves -*

*Satoshi: Houtarou, the least you could do is tell them, “Thank you very much.”*

*Houtarou: Satoshi, I won’t do things that I don’t have to.*

*Satoshi: You’re just Houtarou, the guy who wouldn’t even greet customers at all.*

*Satoshi: Hm? What’s that sound?*

*Chitanda: Wow, the doors open automatically!*

*Houtarou: Chitanda?*

*Satoshi: Chitanda-san! Were you responsible for that flashy truck?*

*Chitanda: Yes, Fukube-san. It’s a fancy decorated truck!*

*Houtarou: A decorated truck?*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, I heard this store sells all kinds of stuff!*

*Houtarou: No, I wouldn't call anything we have decent.*

*Satoshi: That’s not something we clerks are supposed to say, Houtarou.*

*Chitanda: We actually ran out of fertilizer for growing some crops and I was hoping you’d have some.*

*Houtarou: Chitanda, convenience stores don’t sell fertilizer.*

*Chitanda: Ehh? Then, how about some fresh vegetables?*

*Houtarou: Well, we have vegetable juice...*

*Chitanda: N..no! Not even fresh vegetables...Do you not even think about the farmers at all?!*

*Satoshi: Just calm down, Chitanda-san!*

*Houtarou: Chitanda, we're just a convenience store.*

*Satoshi: Just what exactly are you inviting in, Houtarou?*

*Chitanda: Oh, Oreki-san, may I purchase this boxed lunch?*

*Houtarou: Okay. That'll be 648 yen....That number's too complicated so I'll charge you 600 yen.*

*Satoshi: You can't just change the price, Houtarou!*

*Chitanda: Could you please hold the transaction? clap clap Harvest-chan!*

*Haba: What can I do for you, Chitanda?*

*Houtarou: Hey, it's Haba!*

*Chitanda: This is Harvest-chan, a servant of my family.*

*Haba: Let's talk business. I don't have much time to waste.*

*Satoshi: He's rather rude.*

*Chitanda: Harvest-chan, it's that.*

*Haba: Of all the things... stay here....*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, would one or two chickens be acceptable?*

*Satoshi: Chitanda-san, what do you mean "one or two"?*

*Houtarou: Yes. That'll be fine.*

*Satoshi: Huh? Uwa! They fit in the register!*

*Chitanda: Well, have a great day!*

*Houtarou: Thank you very much!*

*Satoshi: And she left!!*

*-Scene 2: "Nobody Called the Ambulance, But It's Here Anyway"-*

*Satoshi: Houtarou, it's an ambulance.*

*Houtarou: Sure is noisy today.*

*Satoshi: ...Does it sound like it's coming closer to you?*

*Houtarou: Hey Satoshi, the ambulance is parked right out in front of the store.*

*Irisu: Yo, Oreki-kun, Fukube-kun.*

*Houtarou: It's Irisu-senpai!*

*Satoshi: Did something happen?*

*Irisu: I hear this Convenience Store has everything one could want. So I had the ambulance rush me here.*

*Satoshi: Please don't mislead them.*

*Houtarou: Irisu-senpai, who did you hear that from?*

*Irisu: Chitanda Eru, some outsider, and Togaito Masashi.*

*Satoshi: Excluding Chitanda, what did you do to the other two?*

*Irisu: Let me get straight to the point. I've come to get an endoscope.*

*Satoshi: Irisu-senpai, we have no such thing.*

*Irisu: You don't have one?*

*Houtarou: We do have disposable cameras.*

*Satoshi: Really now? Houtarou...*

*Irisu: What a great camera, I'll go with this.*

*Satoshi: Eh? You can use that?*

*Irisu: Is there a problem with it?*

*Houtarou: You're slow, aren't you?*

*Satoshi: What are you going to pay with?*

*Irisu: Relax, I've come with tradable goods. Oreki-kun, is this enough?*

*Houtarou: Yes.*

*Satoshi: Not the chickens again!*

*Irisu: My thoughts have not betrayed me; this convenience store is magic!*

*Houtarou: Thank you very much!*

*Satoshi: And there they go again!*

*-Scene 3: "The Burglar is Here!"-*

*Satoshi: Welcome!*

*Togaito: H-hey!*

*Satoshi: Oh, Togaito-senpai?*

*Togaito: H...hey...give me all your cash!*

*Satoshi: Huh?*

*Houtarou: Understood!*

*Satoshi: Houtarou?*

*-Opens Cash Register—*

*Satoshi: Ah...they're getting away! Catch them, Houtarou!*

*Houtarou: Okay! Stop there you...*

*Togaito: H-hey, why do you have chickens?*

*Satoshi: You're amazing, Togaito-senpai! You caught them before they went rampant!*

*Houtarou: As you'd expect from our senior. You're good at getting the "chicks."*

*Togaito: Y...You!*

*Satoshi: To be honest, we can only offer chickens for change.*

*Houtarou: Please take them home with you.*

*Togaito: What are you guys...doing to me...*

*Satoshi: Togaito-sempai, chickens are the currency around here.*

*Togaito: Eh?*

*Houtarou: Even Chitanda and Irisu paid with chickens.*

*Togaito: Just this time then...I'll let you guys off...*

*Houtarou and Satoshi: Thank you very much!*



# Hyouka Cast

**Hyouka Drama CD Vol. 1**

**Track 04-Irisu-senpai, We Need to Talk Part 2**

**Houtarou:** *Irisu-senpai, we need to talk.*

**Irisu:** *How about we discuss this over at the Pachinko Parlor?*

*-At the Pachinko Parlor-*

**Houtarou:** *Irisu-senpai!*

**Irisu:** *What?*

**Houtarou:** *This is what you said before, right: “Those who are talented but aren’t aware of themselves only bring pain to those who aren’t talented”?*

**Irisu:** *Say what? I can’t hear you!*

**Houtarou:** *“Those who are talented but aren’t aware of themselves only bring pain to those who aren’t talented”!!*

**Irisu:** *Yeah, I might’ve said that!*

**Houtarou:** *YOU WERE JOKING RIGHT?*

**Irisu:** *Huh?*

**Houtarou:** *YOU WERE JOKING RIGHT!???*

**Irisu:** *Oh, sure sure.*

**Houtarou:** *You don’t give a damn about those without talent.*

**Irisu:** *What?*

**Houtarou:** *I SAID YOU DON’T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THEM!!*

**Irisu:** *laughs*

**Houtarou:** *I’M SAYING YOU DON’T GIVE A DAMN!*

**Irisu:** *Oh yes yes yes.*

**Houtarou:** *ALL YOU CARE ABOUT ARE THE RESULTS! AM I WRONG?*

***Irisu:*** About what?

***Houtarou:*** sigh Well, you said I had talent before right?

***Irisu:*** I did? I...I got the jackpot!!

***Houtarou:*** Oh...you did!

***Irisu:*** The loot just keeps on coming! Go get a bag or something!

***Houtarou:*** Oh...thank you! Wait...what just happened!?

## 05. Sekai Hyouka Gekijou Cinderella

*Hyouka Drama CD Vol. 1*

*Track 5-Hyouka World Theater: Cinderella*

*Satoshi: Once upon a time, in a place somewhere, there was a very happy clears throat super energy-saving, easily bothered woman.*

*Houtarou: Hey...*

*Satoshi: The one who lives a very dull life filled with sarcasm is called Cinderella.*

*Houtarou: That's a really mean thing to say.*

*Satoshi: Geez, Houta– that's not it– Cinderella, don't you think it's rather rude when you talk to the narrator?*

*Off-screen Voice: Cinderella! Cinderella!*

*Satoshi: See? Your sister's waiting for you.*

*Houtarou: I'll remember this for later, Satoshi.*

*Door Opens*

*Houtarou: I'm right here. What's wrong?*

*Haba: So that's where you were, Cinderella. Why didn't you come quickly after I called you?*

*Satoshi: She is the intrus– the sophisticated third daughter, Haba-oneesama.*

*Haba: Just now, you were about to say intrusive, weren't you?*

*Satoshi: What do you mean?*

*Haba: Who are you anyways?*

*Satoshi: I'm the narrator.*

*Haba: Why is the narrator next to Cinderella? Well, that doesn't matter. Cinderella, come and make this.*

*Houtarou: What is this?*

*Haba: Can't you tell from looking at it? That's no good! No, that's not impossible. This dress— (continues in the background)*

*Houtarou: Hey, Satoshi, can't I go home already?*

*Satoshi: No, Houta—that's not it—Cinderella, if the leading act isn't here, we won't be able to continue with the story.*

*Houtarou: But I'm already tired of everyone picking on me.*

*Satoshi: They do seem a bit bossy.*

*Haba: Do you understand, Cinderella?*

*Houtarou: Ah, yes, I understand, Haba-oneesama.*

*Haba: I'll leave it to you then.*

*Footsteps*

*Sawakiguchi: What was that, what was that? Cinderella, did Haba-oneesama give you something to do?*

*Satoshi: She is the free-willed second daughter, Sawakiguchi-oneesama.*

*Sawakiguchi: Cinderella, Narrator-san, ciao!*

*-pause—*

*Sawakiguchi: Whatever shall we do with you, Cinderella? People will wonder how we maintain our status if the place isn't clean.*

*Houtarou: As always, you're walking over people who have tons of obligations, huh.*

*Satoshi: That's true. to self You're the number one person who'd want to quickly exit the scene in order to get the story over with.*

*Sawakiguchi: Once again, you two, ciao!*

*Houtarou: Ciao...*

*Satoshi: Ciao!*

*Sawakiguchi: I wonder if I have anything for you to do as well. What*

*should I go with... Crap! It's already four o'clock! I have to go watch something on TV!*

*Houtarou: The whole world doesn't need to know all of that.*

*Sawakiguchi: See you guys later!*

*Running Footsteps*

*Nakajou: CINDERELLA!!*

*Houtarou: sigh*

*Nakajou: What is the meaning of this!?*

*Satoshi: She is the eldest daughter, Nakajou-oneesama. She's an overly-exaggerated kind of person.*

*Nakajou: Cinderella! Didn't I tell you to clean the cabinet!?*

*Houtarou: I did.*

*Nakajou: Look at this! This one corner right here, it's so clumsily attempted! Hey, hey! Weren't you supposed to start by mopping the floor?*

*Houtarou: Start by?*

*Nakajou: Put your back into it.*

*Houtarou: I don't really understand. Could you show me your hand for a bit?*

*Nakajou: Huh? Tch, if it can't be helped. Take a good look—  
UUUOOOOOOOOHHHH flies off*

*Houtarou: Okay. Should we move on, Satoshi?*

*Satoshi: You just forcibly removed him huh, Houtarou?*

*Houtarou: To the exaggerated Nakajou-senpai, I salute you! ...Hm? thinking If the mean stepsisters are played by those guys, don't tell me the stepmother is...*

*Heels Clacking*

*Irisu: Hey! You girls!*

*Houtarou: thinking As I expected!*

*Satoshi: She is Irisu-okaasama. She is a person that personifies an empress.*

*Door Opens*

*Haba: What is it, Irisu-okaasama?*

*Sawakiguchi: Geez, I was in the middle of watching something.*

*Nakajou: What's up?*

*Irisu: Tonight, the Castle is throwing a Ball. The three of you shall be attending it with me.*

*Nakajou: Is that true? Maybe they're going to pick a bride for the prince, huh, Haba?*

*Haba: Hmn, Nakajou-oneesama, what are you saying? It's not a maybe, they've already decided on choosing!*

*Sawakiguchi: There's going to be a feast huh? Will it be fancy, or a full-course meal?!*

*Irisu: By the way Cinderella, what are you doing here? How about you quickly get down on your knees and clean the floor?*

*Satoshi: Wow, that's Irisu-senpai all right! She's really in character!*

*Houtarou: It's because she takes her responsibilities seriously.*

*Irisu: What are you two whispering about? Go on, lick the floor until it's clean!*

*Houtarou: sigh Oh yeah, it's not 'Empress', it's 'Lady'.*

*Irisu: Hmm? Is there a difference?*

*Houtarou: There is.*

*Irisu: Hm. I understand. I'll get back at you next time for this mistake just now. Cinderella, without any remorse, I will show you bloodshed!*

*Houtarou: Ya, ya, ya! What do you plan on doing!?*

*Irisu: Well then, you girls, let's go to the ball.*

*Sawakiguchi: Yes~*

*Haba: Ahh~*

*Nakajou: Uissu~!*

*Satoshi: And thus, the sisters left Cinderella to go to the ball. Left all alone, Cinderella was sad and burst into tears.*

*Houtarou: siiigh*

*Satoshi: Cinderella was sad and burst into tears...Come on, Cinderella, start crying.*

*Houtarou: I can't force a cry. I'd rather think about other people's happiness!*

*—Smoke Appears—*

*Eba: We can't proceed until you start crying.*

*Satoshi: The Fairy Godmother has appeared.*

*Eba: I came as soon as you called me. The Fairy Godmother, Eba.*

*Houtarou: Nobody called you. You were dragged into this too?*

*Eba: I didn't really want to but...Hongou insisted.*

*Satoshi: Although Cinderella is troubled, neither of them seem into it.*

*Eba: I'll play along for now. So Cinderella, do you want to go to the Ball?*

*Houtarou: No I do not.*

*Eba: I see, I'll be on my way.*

*Houtarou: Bye.*

*Satoshi: Eba-senpai, please stop!*

*Eba: What is it? Please do not pull on my robe.*

*Satoshi: You can't let it end like this!*

*Houtarou: I have no problem with that at all!*

*Satoshi: Cinderella, be quiet!*

*Eba: Hmmm, now we are in a pickle.*

*Satoshi: Anyway! Eba-senpai, help Cinderella get ready for the ball!*

*Eba: ...Understood. "O' Ancient Darkness, take heed of my plea..."*

*Houtarou: Something incredible's brewing...*

*Eba: "...bring misfortune and doom to these two, then destroy everything!"*

*Houtarou: H-hey! She just said "destroy"!!*

*Satoshi and Houtarou Yell*

*Houtarou: cough cough That was amazing! Oh, look how frilly it is!*

*Satoshi: That dress really suits you, Cinderella.*

*Houtarou: ...Satoshi...you're a horse...*

*Satoshi: ...So it seems...My role now is the horse. Er, huh? What about the carriage?*

*Eba: I'll be leaving now.*

*Satoshi: W-w-wait! Eba-senpai, stop!*

*Eba: What now? And do not touch my robe.*

*Satoshi: But without a horse-drawn coach, how're we supposed to get to and from the castle?*

*Eba: Mm. Without any pumpkin to use, my spell could only use up whatever handy items were in the house.*

*Houtarou: Your magic is flawed!*

*Eba: You selfish peasants.*

*Satoshi: You call US bad?*

*Eba: It can't be helped. Please wait just a moment. This is a broken box, but once you put it into the cauldron...*

*Houtarou: Hey, don't tell me that's sorcery from the ancients?*

*Eba: Correct.*



*-Transported to the Castle—*

*Satoshi: ...We've made it to the castle right, Cinderella?*

*Houtarou: Ah...I didn't think that spell was gonna work...*

*Satoshi: What...was the point of turning me into a horse...?*

*Houtarou: Good question, Satoshi.*

*Satoshi: That aside, there sure are a lot of attendees here aren't there. Oh, look. It's Haba-oneesama.*

*Haba: What? Hongou won't be attending? I thought she would...*

*Houtarou: Haba clearly wants to see her.*

*Houtarou and Satoshi: Hopeless.*

*DING*

*Houtarou: Oh? Is that Ibara over there?*

*Satoshi: The king of this Castle, King Mayaka.*

*Houtarou: You're still continuing the narration?*

*Satoshi: It's hard playing two roles.*

*Mayaka: Fuku-chan! ...And...Cinderella...I didn't really want to see you.*

*Houtarou: You don't have to be so blunt about it.*

*Satoshi: By the way, King Mayaka, where is Lady Eru?*

*Mayaka: Just a sec. Chi-chan!!*

*Chitanda: Did you call for me, Mayaka-sa-\*gasp\*! Oreki-san...what is that dress you're wearing?*

*Satoshi: She said it now...*

*Mayaka: Wonderful isn't it, Cinderella? There's someone here who's troubled by your dress...*

*Houtarou: Hrn...damn you!*

*Chitanda: Uhm...uh...it suits you..*

*Houtarou: Please don't pity me with your comments, Chitanda.*

*Chitanda: Oh, I see. Well, welcome to the castle! I am the Prince, Chitanda Eru.*

*Houtarou: And I'm the Happy Cinderella.*

*Satoshi: And I'm the Horse! As well as the Narrator.*

*Mayaka: How did you become a horse, Fuku-chan?*

*Satoshi: A certain someone cast a spell on me. But it kind of backfired on us.*

*Mayaka: What do you mean?*

*DING...DONG...*

*Houtarou: We're out of time! It's midnight! Okay, Chitanda. Let me give you this.*

*Chitanda: What a pretty glass slipper!*

*Mayaka: You're giving it up way too willingly. "Lose" it properly!*

*Houtarou: Leave me alone.*

*Chitanda: Then Cinderella-san, may destiny allow us to meet again someday.*

*Houtarou: Chitanda, quit spoiling it for the audience. See ya!*

*Satoshi: Thus, Cinderella, before the magic wore off, left the Castle.*

*Houtarou: Hey, Satoshi. How are we going to get home from here?*

*Satoshi: Ah, Eba-sempai left me with a feather-shaped item. It's inside my pocket...*

*Houtarou: You're a horse right now...Where would your pocket be...?*

*...*

*Satoshi: laughs I don't have one!!*

*Houtarou: You idiot!*

*Satoshi: I'm just the horse!*

*Houtarou: THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT!*

*Satoshi: And so, on the next day at Cinderella's house, a present from the Castle arrived at the door.*

*Chitanda: Oh, Fukube-san, sorry but uhm, we didn't have any presents so we just came here in person. It's not really a present but Mayaka and I did make something.*

*Satoshi: Ah. Let me rephrase this then...Prince Eru and King Mayaka are at the door..*

*Chitanda: Thank you very much.*

*Knock Knock*

*Irisu: What?*

*Sawaguchi: Irisu-okaasama, who's at the door? Oh, the King and the Prince!*

*Haba: They must've come to offer me a marriage proposal.*

*Nakajou: Not a chance, Haba. That proposal is for me of course.*

*Mayaka: We're looking for the one who dropped this at the Castle yesterday. She has caught the Prince's curiosity.*

*Chitanda: I'm curious!!*

*Irisu: Oh? What do you think, girls?*

*Sawakiguchi: Huh? Did I drop that? What about you, Haba?*

*Haba: Hmph. Of course not. What about you, Nakajou-oneesama?*

*Nakajou: Huh? Mine? I wonder...*

*Houtarou: Oh, that's mine.*

*Nakajou: Cinderella's?*

*Chitanda: Ahh, so this belongs to Cinderella-san. Here! It's a sundew! [t/n: carnivorous plant]*

*Houtarou: That's not mine!*

*Chitanda: It isn't?*

*Houtarou: It's not. Do you really not have anything else?*

*Chitanda: Well, how about this? A venus flytrap!*

*Houtarou: I'm not touching that! Chitanda, don't you have a more appropriate item?*

*Chitanda: An item... Ah, it's this right? A pitcher plant!*

*Houtarou: That's the same as the last one! Why do you only have insectivores?*

*Chitanda: But these are the only things left back at the Castle.*

*Houtarou: Who the hell would forget all that stuff? Come on, Chitanda...I gave you something yesterday, didn't I?*

*Chitanda: Maybe it's...this glass slipper?*

*Houtarou: That's it! Why didn't you bring that out sooner?*

*Chitanda: The person who gave it to me was much more sparkling in appearance.*

*Mayaka: And the Cinderella we have here is a street-rat. Well, the story had to be changed when you altered that one scene.*

*Houtarou: Annoyed sound*

*Chitanda: You may have it back, Cinderella.*

*Houtarou: Alright, with this, I can get this farce over with.*

*Chitanda: Huh? Oh, there was one more lost item at the Castle. Look at this.*

*Houtarou: OH...that feather-like item...impossible...!!*

*Satoshi: That's the thing we dropped yesterday!*

*Houtarou: W-wait, Chitanda! Don't use it!*

*Chitanda: Eh?*

*Satoshi and Houtarou: UUUA AAAA HHHHHHHHHHHHHH~*

*Satoshi: And so, Cinderella and the Narrator were sent off into the distance, on a journey looking for a way to return home.*

*Houtarou: I can't take any more of this. I'm so sleepy...*

# Hyouka Cast

## *Hyouka Drama CD Vol. 1*

### *Track 06 - Irisu-senpai, We Need to Talk Part 3*

*Houtarou: Irisu-senpai, we need to talk.*

*Irisu: Well...lets discuss this at a bar.*

*- At the bar—*

*Irisu: -hic-Ha, Oreki! One more, one more!*

*Houtarou: Ho-to-to-to-toi-toi~*

*Irisu: Good, good! Phwah~! Thish..b-beer ish sooo great!*

*Houtarou: Now...now...that you menshion it...you know uhm, you said shomething like... “Talented humans...what were they uhm...not realishing their...their own...what was it...oh look, there’s thish shiny dew right here...*

*Irisu: You can’t even say it...Well come on, one more shot!*

*Houtarou: Ho-to-to-to-toi-toi~*

*Irisu: I’m, like, shum kinda bar girl!*

*Houtarou: Oh! I g-got my very own bar girl! Hey, girl!*

*Irisu: Ahem??*

*Houtarou: I got a meshage for you...uhm...what wassh it about...what again uhm...about that lie you said before...yeah that lie!*

*Irisu: What lie?*

*Houtarou: Anybody’s...mah own...wassit sumthin’ bout’ everyone...*

*Irisu: I know wut it is...*

*Houtarou: You said it...I know you did!*

*Bar Tender: Here, thanks for waiting. Slices of meat for two.*

*Irisu: Oh, it’s here it’s here!*

*Houtarou: That looks so goood! This izza' best day ever!*

*Irisu: Mmm! It's za best der' is!*

*Houtarou: What wassit...everyone's own...knowing their...own...everyone izza....*

*Irisu: ...Everyone's....I remember it now!..Everyone's...a DRUNK!*

*Houtarou: Oh right right, tha'sh gotta be it!...CHEERS!! TO IRISU!!*

*Drunken Laughter*

# Hyouka Cast

## *Hyouka Drama CD Vol. 1*

### *Track 7-A Letter From My Sister*

*Tomoe: Right now, I am in Benares. This may seem a little late, but congratulations on getting accepted. After all, it's because it's Kamiyama High School, right? Since you've successfully become a high school student, I'll give you some advice. Houtarou, join the Baseball Club.*

*Oreki: And so, I finally joined the Baseball Club.*

*Chitanda: Welcome. I'm the captain, Chitanda Eru.*

*Satoshi: I'm a member, Fukube Satoshi.*

*Mayaka: I'm the same as well, Ibara Mayaka.*

*Oreki: I'm Oreki Houtarou.*

*Chitanda: Everybody's present, right? Then, let's aim for Koshien! [t/n: high school baseball championships]*

*Oreki: With four people?*

*Chitanda: For today, let's have an intrasquad game.*

*Oreki: Intrasquad game?*

*Satoshi: Nice to meet you, providing you with live coverage is Satoshi. Nowwww~ pitcher Houtarou throws the ball! Batter Houtarou hits it! Center Houtarou chases after the ball that Houtarou hit! That was a stunning hit, wasn't it Commentator Houtarou?*

*Oreki: Can he make it!?— Wait a minute Satoshi, what kind of match is this?!*

*Satoshi: Houtarou Team vs. Oreki Team.*

*Oreki: They're both still me! Just where did those two disappear to?*

*Mayaka: How about an ice-cold drink?*



*Chitanda: Make a home-run, Oreki~!*

*Satoshi: Play ball!!*

*Tomoe: Right now, I am in Benares. Dot dot dot.*

*Oreki: You didn't have to say that Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Theater Club.*

*Chitanda: Uhm, I'm curious about you. Kyaa, there, I said it!*

*Mayaka: Alright, cut! Chi-chan, you were amazing!*

*Chitanda: Thank you very much.*

*Mayaka: Okay next, I want to see Oreki. Better be good.*

*Oreki: Yes, yes.*

*Mayaka: The next scene: Oreki eats 10 eggs and then says, "Are you sure you're okay with somebody like me?" Then, please proceed.*

*Oreki: Hey, hey, wait a minute. What is this movie called?*

*Mayaka: Woman with eggs, eggs and eggs.*

*Oreki: Just eggs!?*

*Mayaka: Yes, then we'll continue from where Chi-chan left off. Aaand... start!*

*Chitanda: Uhm, I'm curious about you. Kyaa, there, I said it!*

*Oreki: eating the eggs*

*Mayaka: Ok, your lines!*

*Oreki: indistinct mumbling*

*Mayaka: Are you okay?!*

*Oreki: angry indistinct mumbling Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Tennis Club.*

*Chitanda: Without any delay, let's practice. But since we don't have money, we'll do air tennis instead.*

*Oreki: Air tennis?*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, please voice it.*

*Oreki: Hey, wait a minute, what am I voicing?*

*Mayaka: Here I come, Chi-chan~!*

*Chitanda: All right, go ahead!*

*Mayaka: Ei!*

*Oreki: Pa-kong*

*Chitanda: Hai!*

*Oreki: Pa-kong. Pa-kong. Pa-kong!*

*Mayaka: SMASH!*

*Oreki: PA-KONG!*

*Chitanda: gasp*

*Satoshi: Chitanda-san missed!*

*Oreki: Boom—*

*Satoshi: The ball is going out of the court!*

*Oreki: Pong, pong, korokorokoro.*

*Satoshi: There's a dog over there!*

*Oreki: Woof, woof, woof!*

*Satoshi: An elephant!*

*Oreki: Awwoooo!*

*Satoshi: A penguin too!*

*Oreki: Pe-Pe- Penguin!*

*Peng-peng! Peng-peng!—You think I can do that!?*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Brass Band Club.*

*Chitanda: I'll pick the recorder.*

*Satoshi: Then, I'll go with cymbals.*

*Mayaka: For me, tambourine.*

*Oreki: Me, castanets.*

*Chitanda: And start.*

*-instruments playing—*

*Oreki: All right, let's proceed with the next one.*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Kabaddi club.*

*Chitanda: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi.*

*Satoshi: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi.*

*Mayaka: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi.*

*Oreki: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi.*

*Chitanda: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi.*

*Satoshi: Kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaddi, kabaalksfndksf -messes up—*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Sepak Takraw Club.*

*Chitanda: Sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw, sepak takraw— Oreki: That's enough.*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Outer Space Radio Club.*

*-static—*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, Oreki-san, this is Chitanda. Can you hear me? Over.*

*Oreki: I can hear you. Because you're next to me. Over.*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the SOS Briga— Oreki: No way!*

*Tomoe: Join the Cheer Brigade.*

*Mayaka: Ladies and gentleman, I am Ibara Mayaka, osu!*

*Oreki: I'm Oreki Houtarou, osu.*

*Mayaka: Your voice's too small!*

*Oreki: I'M OREKI HOUTAROU!*

*Mayaka: WAH, SHUT UP!*

*Oreki: WHAT AM I EVEN DOING HERE!?*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Gymnastics Club.*

*Oreki: Alright, let's go.*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, good luck!*

*-running—*

*Satoshi: Oh! Houtarou heroically leaps into the air, moves sideways, does a flip, and just when you think he's going to fall, he sticks the landing!*

*Mayaka: Not bad, Oreki!*

*Oreki: Well, this is an audio drama.*

*Chitanda: You can be out of character as much as you want, right?*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Art Club.*

*Chitanda: Today, we'll be using a nude subject. Well then Oreki-san, please take off your clothes!*

*Oreki: Eh!? Is that so? Okay! -clothes rustling-How is it!? Draw to your heart's desire!*

*Chitanda: Okay!*

*Satoshi: It's not fair that it's only Houtarou! I'll strip too!*

*Mayaka: Wait! Fuku-chan!*

*Satoshi: All right, draw me!*

*Mayaka: You're not a model!*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Mahjong Club.*

*Chitanda: Oreki-san, ron! It seems I have thirteen orphans. [t/n: ron = a win using an opponent's discard. Thirteen orphans = winning hand containing one of each terminal and honor tile plus one extra copy of any of them]*

*Oreki: Wahhhhhhhh!*

*Chitanda: Now, take off your clothes!*

*Oreki: Nnn, okay! -clothes rustling-How is it!?*

*Satoshi: It's not fair that it's only Houtarou! I'll strip too!*

*Mayaka: Geez, Fuku-chan!*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Sumo Club.*

*Oreki: \*Dosukoi! From today on, I'm in the Sumo Club. [t/n: Sumo shout; no actual translation]*

*Chitanda: Please put on your sumo loincloth!*

*Satoshi: It's not fair that it's only Houtarou! I'll strip too!*

*Mayaka: GEEZ, FUKU-CHAN!*

*Tomoe: Houtarou, join the Classics Club.*

*Oreki: Haa, finally, it's the Classics Club, huh.*

*-walking—*

*Oreki: I somehow managed to come back to the main plot.*

*-door opens—*

*Satoshi: Although it was said that the author of Sarashina-Nikki was Takasue's Daughter, we don't know her name.*

*Oreki: Oi, Satoshi, what are you saying?*

*Mayaka: This book right here was established to have existed during the mid-Heian period. As a child, I used to be like a literature-girl that would get absorbed into reading the Tale of Genji.*

*Oreki: Even Ibara, what happened?*

*Chitanda: Yes, what kind of lives did the women from so long ago lead? I'm curious!*

*Oreki: Chitanda too? Hey, why are you guys seriously studying Classics?*

*Chitanda: Isn't it obvious? We're the Classics Club.*

*Mayaka: If you're gonna bother us, just go home.*

*Oreki: Eh-!? H-hey! Chitanda, in my class, there's this guy whose lunch every single day is curry! Doesn't it make you curious?!*

*Chitanda: No, I'm not curious!*

*Oreki: Eh-!? T-then, on holidays at the neighboring town's supermarket, even though there's nobody in it, a voice can be heard! This makes you curious, huh!?*

*Chitanda: No! I'm not curious!*

*Oreki: Eh?!!*

*Satoshi: What kind of stupid things are you saying, Houtarou?*

*Chitanda: We are the Classics Club!*

*Oreki: I knew it, I still haven't gone back!!*

# References

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